

Yeah you feel like you're minded  
Yeah you feel that in your head  
Take the blood from the rare ones  
It's not you it's them that is

Always prevent that no one be heard

Your time will not survive  
Your feelings are long gone

Take some time from the children  
Who's their teacher now instead?  
Will you go there and feed them  
You can not take the pain away

Always prevent that no one be heard  
Yeah!

Your time will not survive  
Your feelings are alone

It's always been a reminder,  
When you shot her apart but she's still coming back  
alive  
Can you hear, can you feel her,  
When she's calling for you and your inside begin to die

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